## STOPOVER AT ARKANSAS CITY

Three River Gamblers See An Exhibition of Team Work by the Old Man's Friends.

The fame of Arkansas City. depending as it did solely upon the powers of a small group of poker players who made their headquarters in a certain saloon kept by a man who was known throughout the Mississippi Valley as old man Greenhut, had for a long time neen a source of great invitation to the large and flourishing community of card artists who lived luxuriously on the river boats and in the other river towns on the proceeds of their own poker games.

It was not because of any serious lack of profits that these gentlemen were disturbed. The supply of viotims who were always willing and even anxious to put up their good money in a game in which they had an extremely slim chance of winning was practically in-exhaustible, or at least it seemed so. The amounts which were left in Arkansas City from time to time by sundry of those gudgeons did not seriously affect the aggregate of winnings by profes-

the aggregate of winnings by professionals elsewhere.

The reputation of the Arkansas City players, constantly growing as it did till it had assumed a superlative character, however, was a great annoyance to some of the experts elsewhere, who resented the idea that the very best players in the whole valley were located in this one small community.

It is true that from time to time players had visited Arkansas City and after a sitting in old man Greenhut's back room had departed with winnings. The one eyed man in particular had performed this remarkable feat several times, though it was well known that after his first adventure the succeeding visits had been undertaken at the risk of his life.

As a general rule, however, the visitors, whether professional or not, had suffered sore discomfort when they had put themselves in opposition to the strong team play of the Arkansas City men, and it had become a tradition that these latter were in the ultimate test surreior to any other latter than a suffered to be the place where everybody wants to get his money in. Sposin' we play it some pin', and he raised it \$100.

"Locus like it," said Brayton, and he raised it \$100.

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This time it was Blaisdell's ante and he too put up the down thayed. Blaisdell then, thinking it was a good time to let the others play his hand for him, trailed, and Littleton evidently having the same thought followed his eximple.

To the surprise of the three others

As a general rule, however, the visitors, whether professional or not, had suffered sore discomfort when they had put themselves in opposition to the strong team play of the Arkanasa City men, and it had become a tradition that these latter were in the utilimate test superior to any other gamesters who made a specialty of the gamesters who made a specialty of the Arkanasa City team was far and away the most skillful manipulator of cards to be found anywhere in the Southwest.

This tradition from the time when it first began to be believed was irisome to other professionals who took a becoming pride in their own prowess, and gradually as it came to be more firmly established it became almost intolerable. It was by no means uncommon to hear some vaintlorious swashbuckler declare that he for one had no lear of tackling old man Greenhut's crowd, and now and again the adventure of trying the same thing.

Naturally enough it came to be the subject of many and frequent conversations among the professional eliminators of chance, and on one occasion when three of them found themselves out of work on the river packet City of Natchea by reason of their having cleaned out all the gudgeous on board with unexpected celerity they fell to discussing the chances of their naving cleaned out all the gudgeous on board with unexpected celerity they fell to discussing the chances of their naving cleaned out all the gudgeous on board with unexpected celerity they fell to discussing the chances of their naving cleaned out all the gudgeous on board with unexpected celerity they fell to discussing the chances of their naving cleaned out all the gudgeous on board with unexpected celerity they fell to discussing the chances of their naving cleaned out all the gudgeous on board with unexpected celerity they fell to discussing the chances of their naving cleaned out all the gudgeous on board with unexpected celerity they fell to discussing the chances of the produced on that deal, he said likely to be specially as the produced on the time t

in the week.

"They say Joe Bassett hain't never got been licked nor nobody hain't never got the drop on him. More'n that," he continued hastily as he saw Bull Hawkins about to speak, "old man Greenhut hisself al'ays butts in with a bungstarter case of a row, an' comin' i'm beaind like he does th' ain't no visitin' delegate ever gets a chanst."

"Fur's that goes," said Hawkins configuration. "Fur's that goes," said Hawkins configuration. "Fur's that goes," said Hawkins configuration. "I hain't never seed nobody to the said leaped at each other with tromendous fury.

does th' ain't no visitin' delegate ever gets a chanst."

"Fur's that goes," said Hawkins contemptuously, "I hain't never seed nobody "I was skeered of in a fight, an' if you two "Il keep a lookout f'r the bungstarter I'll undertake to tackle Bassett. Th' ain't no five men in Arkansas c'n do up we una p'vidin' we stand together.

"Th' on'y thing is whether Jim Blaisdell is so all-fired slick 's they say. If he is mebbe they mought outplay us 'thouten there bein' no rough house."

"I motion we try it," said Littleton. "I reckon Brayton an' me c'n keep tabe on Blaisdell all right, an' I sin't none skeert o' backin' you up in a fight, bungstarter or no bungstarter."

starter or no bungstarter."
"I ain't stuck on it," said Brayton,
"but th' ain't liable for to be nothin' diddin' on the boat this trip, an' there's consid'able money to be made like you say,
let alone the idee o' bustin' up the reppytation these here river town yaps is done
made."

let alone the idee o' bustin' up the reppytation these here river town yaps is done made."

As Hawkins had similar notions it was resolved to make the attempt and accordingly the three came to old man Greenhut's salcon that same evening, the City of Natchez having reached Arkansas City at sundown.

"We uns is done heer'd on the river what th' best rum an' the best game o' draw this side o' the Gulf is to be found here," said Littleton pleasantly when they entered, "an' were mindful o' samplin' 'em both if they're on tap."

"More'n likely," said old man Greenhut with equal urbanity, "the feller 't told you must 'a' travelled some. There's consid'able rum sold an' consid'able poker played diff'rent places, an' he couldn't a' found out as ac'rate as he done where to find the best 'thouten he done moved 'round tol'able liwely."

The liquor having been sampled and approved the visitors reiterated their desire to try the quality of the poker game.

"Only," said. Brayton, "we uns don't play no boys' game. We racken on doublin' our money or goin' broke."

Il reckon the boys'll 'commodate ye," replied old man Greenhut grimly. Fearsall won't be here this evenin' long of a pair o' twins last night, but you o'n make up a six handed game as soon 's Bassett comes in. Winterbottom an' Blaisdell's here now an' Joe won't be long."

After some talk it was decided to begin five handed and each man took \$100 in chips for change, the game to be unimited and a seat to be reserved for Bassett to sit in on his arrival.

The excitement began promptly. Littleton dealt first and Brayton put up \$1 as ante. Blaisdell looked at his hand and finding nothing passed.

1. Awkins then came in, and Winterbottom with three kings would have raised but that there were two more to hear from. As it was he trailed, and was well pleased when Littleton raised it a collar.

Frayton threw down his cards and Hawkins trailed, whereupon Winter-

was well pleased when Littleton raised it dollar.

Tayton threw down his cards and Hawkins trailed, whereupon Winterbottom raised it 22 and Littleton made it 55 more to play. Again Hawkins trailed, and Winterbottom, seeing that he was likely to be seesawed, closed the betting by simply seeing the last raise.

On the draw Hawkins took two cards only, but Winterbottom sized this up as a bluff, believing that he was staying on no better than a pair simply to help Littleton. He took two and Littleton helped himself to one.

Hawkins looked at his cards with what seemed to be a little start of surprise and put in \$20, but Winterbottom-had found a pair of treys in the draw and promptly

raised it 530, regardless of Littleton's one card draw. It did not seem likely that he would have dealt himself fours for the first hand in the game, even if he was dealing erockedly, and a king full was worth backing.

Littleton, however, seemed unafraid, for he promptly came back with \$50 more, and to Winterbottom's joy Hawkins in turn raised it \$50. It was evident that they were intending to cross-cut him, and holding the cards he did he was content to have them do it.

Accordingly he trailed, and they raised and reraised again for two rounds. Then when it came to Winterbottom again he pulled out his wallet and, emptying it, put nearly \$2,000 in the pot.

He saw instantly from Littleton's expression that if he had fours they were small, for he hesitated a few seconds before deciding on his play. Finally he called, and Hawkins, as was to be expected, threw down his hand.

On the showdown it appeared that Littleton had drawn for a straight flush and had really made an ace high flush. It was good evidence that he had not cheated, but of course his flush was beaten.

The home players had struck a body

beaten.

The home players had struck a body blow in the first round. Nothing was said, however, as it was realized that one hand was no gauge of the game.

As Brayton took the deck to deal Bassett came into the room and took the seat on his right. Glancing at Winterbottom's pile with some surprise, he said: "You ums 'pears to started in some lively," but nobody replied, and he asked no questions.

This time it was Blaisdell's ante and

prostrate man, and Hawkins and Bassett had leaped at each other with tremendous fury.

The table was upset in the sudden upheaval, and the money and chips were scattered all over the room.

As promptly as if he had been summoned by magic, old man Greenhut appeared at the door with his bungstarter in his hand. One glance showed him, however, that his assistance would not be required unless indeed Hawkins should prove a match for the champion who had never been licked, and he knew Bassett stemper too well to interfere unless it should prove to be necessary. Therefore he remained a quiet witness of a beautiful fight which four men in the room were too busy to watch.

Blaisdell and Winterbottom had all they could do to master the two they had set upon, but they presently had them secure. Meantime Hawkins and Bassett were wrestling in a heroic struggle, which for a time seemed doubtful as to its issue. Each man strove first to prevent the other from drawing a weapon, and then to draw his own, while they twisted and writhed like wildcats.

After several minutes of an almost equal contest Bassett succeeded in catching the other man's forearm in both his hands and with a tremendous effort snapped the bone.

That settled the fight, and after the

and with a tremendous effort snapped the bone.

That settled the fight, and after the visitors had capitulated they were allowed to depart without further molestation.

"These here river spo'ts," said old man Greenhut as he busied himself in gathering up the scattered money, "sho' does make things happen when they stops over. I wisht they'd come oftener."



as an expert cocktail mixer, buy the "Club" brend, follow directions, and your friends will wonder where you gained the art. Many a cocktail you have drunk and complimented your host for his art of mixing-the truth is you had a "Club Cocktail." It merely required a little ice to cool it. You can do it just as well.

FOR BALE BY ALL GOOD DEALERS. G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sale Proprietors 29 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y. HARTFORD, CONN. LOI

THE PERFECT SCOUT NEW MEX. ICO HAS MADE ITS HERO.

Exploits They Are Celebrating New Down in the Southwest-Carson Great as a Ploneer, a Hunter and a Dime Nevel Here-Explored With Gen. Frement

In New Mexico they are celebrating the anniversary of the birth of Kit Carson on Christmas Eve just 100 years ago. New Mexico no doubt has a good right to New Mexico no doubt has a good right to take as its own here this pioneer and frontiersman. Missouri at one time laid was in a camp of trappers when Shuna was in a camp of trappers when Shuna who had been making himself very disauthority says that his parents when he was a baby followed the wild deer to that

of a hunter and trapper. He heard from him.

"Am I the man you are looking for men who stopped at the harness shop where he had been apprenticed that across the great prairie where dwelt wild becasts and wilder Indians was an almost unmarked line that began somewhere in Missouri and ended at Santa Fé and that for want of a better name was called the Santa Fé trail. He wanted to see the western end of this line and his opportunity came one day when a party of traders told him that he might accompany them.

The party had a prosperous trip and Kit saw for the first time the land that was to be his home. There are no records of any perilous adventures on this expedition, but an incident that happened showed in what estimation young Kit

edge that comes from a close study of nature. He enrolled himself as a pupil in this academy. He easily killed enough game to pay for his tutton, and Cade taught him what he himself knew of wild him what he himself knew of wild him to be and in the transfer him to be a not in the trans animals and instructed him in Indian languages and Spanish. This was the turnish at the time and was almost all the start that the young man had, but

t served him well. When the sun beats down on the desand and the days of desperadoes and bad Indians are recalled you have all the settings for the difficulties of the undertaking. New Mexicans like to tell you of one of the deeds of their you of one of the deeds of their hero. Carson while acting as hunter for a wagon train across the plains came upon an encampment of Capt. Cook and four companies of treops. They were escorting a rich Mexican caravan to the boundary line between the United States and New Mexico.

The region was infested with robbers and it was important that the valuable freight should not encounter harm within the United States. The Mexicans were apprehensive that as soon as they

were apprehensive that as soon as they separated from their protectors they would be attacked by bands of desperadoes that, they had been informed, adoes that, they had been informed, were lying in wait for them, so they employed Carson to carry a leiter asking for an escort to Armijo, the Governor of New Mexico.

No one would consent to go with him on so perilous a journey and he was compeled to go slone for 400 miles through a land where he had to dodge for almost the entire distance not only the desperadoes that, were searching for him but be been the control of the caradoes that, were searching for him but be been the control of the caradoes that, were searching for him but but he pushed of, rapidly to Santa Fé. The Governor sent a hundred Mexican dragoons to seek the caravan and followed with 600 more.

He entrusted to Carson despatches to the caravan, thinking that he might by triding express reach the before the troops could come to its aid. The first body of soldiers were attacked by the desperadoes and all killed with one exception, and the second body retreated to their fortification at Santa Fé. Carson got through with his despatch after many encounters and hairbreadth escapes and assisted in wiping out the robbers, who, emboldened by their successes, had crossed to Urited States territory.

Carson's early days in the mountains had been rewarded with a bounteous supply of furs, for which he found a ready supply of furs, for which he found that the price had dropped about one-half. Then Kit discovered that after all he was subject like the rest of the world to the whims of fashion. Men had stopped waring beaver hats and had adopted silk instead.

He saw that his business was gone and that he could no longer make a good living by trapping, and with many regrets he abandoned it as a source of income and started east looking for something to do. When he had reached Fort Bent he found that the round had a difficult task, but now and then bands of Indian hunters descended upon the country and Kit had to ex

present. "Even a quarter of a century ago when a man referred to something that Carson had done the question would very likely he. 'History or dime novel?'

"His achievements were so many and his life was so filled with such an extraordinary variety of excitement that in order to give him a first place among scouts and frontiersmen it is not necessary to depart from the facts of his career.

"Carson differed very materially from the Indian slaver and the desperado tamer that at the height of his activity were found upon the plains. He never took life wantonly and he never sought a quarrel. He had a mortal hatred of a bully.

was a baby followed the wild deer to that
State and that he was really born in Madison county. Kentucky. It was, though,
in New Mexico that many of the most
stirring events of his adventurous life
cocurred; to a ranch in the valley of the
Taos he retired and raised his family after
his days of activity were over and at Taos
he was buried.

When he was still a boy he found an
opportunity for the realization of his
dreams of following the wild, free life
of a hunter and trapper. He heard from

Kit saw for the first time the land that was to be his home. There are no recorded to fany perilous adventures on this expedition, but an incident that happened showed in what estimation young Kit was held.

One of the men had accidentally shot himself in the arm and in order to save his life the arm had to be cut off. Carson, the youngest of the party, a boy of 17, was chosen to perform the operation. A rasor, a saw and a red hot wagon bolt were the only instruments, but with these he did his part with gentle firmness and the man lived to thank Carson for the crude piece of surgery.

Kit liked New Mexico then, and he made up his mind not to return to Missouri. He could make a living hunting and trapping, and besides if he was to be a frontiersman he had best learn his business, and what better place could he choose than this wild land where everything was dependent upon a man's own craft and courage and skill?

In wandering in search of game up a valley from Santa Fé he came to the cabin of Kin Cade, one of those typical Rooky Mountain hermite with all the rare knowledge that comes from a close study of nature. He enrolled himself as a pupit in this academy. He easily killed enough herme.

in the wilderness possessed a grace and ease of manner that made him a favorite whenever he visited civilization. He was for a while the guest of Geo. Frémont in Washington and received while there a great deal of attention from distinguished people. His shyness and modesty were very generally remarked.

marked.

To Mrs. Frémont he said that his welcome had overwhelmed him. He was afraid from what he had heard in the West that the ladies would not care to have him around because he married a Sioux Indian.

"But she was a good woman." he declared. "I never came in from hunting but she had warm water for my feet."

In appearance Carson must have been

In appearance Carson must have been a disappointment to the hero hunter. Instead of the big burly plainaman that might have been expected from the stories of his achievements he was, so Mrs. Frémont writes, a perfect Saxon, clear and fair, with light and thin 'baby hair,' blue eyes, light eyebrows and lashes and a fair skin. He was very short and unmistakably bandy legged, long bodied and short limbed."

BLIND BOY AN ELECTRICIAN. Guynn Blackledge, Aged 18. a Good Workman Though Sightless.

INDEPENDENCE, Kan., Dec. 25,-What happiness does Christmas bring to a boy who has been blind since his birth? This question was asked of Guynn Blackledge, aged 13, of Caney, a few days ago when he came to Independence to purchase

electrical supplies.

"Anticipation of. Christmas," he replied, "is my greatest joy, and I await its coming with as much interest as any little boy or girl. I cannot see the beautiful things, but I knew of the great world around me and I am glad that I am living at a time when there is so much that I can de I enjoy Christmas just as much as any of the children, and I if cannot see the beautiful presents I can feel the spirit that causes people to give them."

Guynn is called one of the best electric class of southern Kansas. He is easily the eleverest in his line in his home town to Caney, with its population of nearly 4,000. The boy scouts the idea that because he is blind there is nothing for him to do; there is much to do, and he is up and at it day and night.

A few days ago be came alone to Independence and selected electrical supplies to the value of \$25. These he took back to Caney, where he is engaged in wiring and fitting a building with a complete electrical outfit.

Electricians from many of the larger towns have gone to Caney to examine this blind boy's work, and they have been unable to find a flaw in it. He works day and night; that is, he can work as well at night as in daylight. He prefers the night, because he is not disturbed then.

THE MIRROR BABY CRIED,

And That Seemed te Have a Referming Effect on the Real Child.

"It cannot be a new way to attempt electrical supplies.
"Anticipation of Christmas," he re-

"It cannot be a new way to attempt to quiet a crying baby," said the young man, who couldn't be expected to know a great deal about children, "but it certainly was effective.

The child was sitting up in a carriage

red faced and bawling, with its mouth wide open and tears streaming out of the corners of its eyes. The nurse was making unavailing efforts to quiet the infant as she wheeled it along. "At a corner there was a store that had

"At a corner there was a store that had a square post in one corner of the show window. The sides of this post were covered with looking glass.

"The nurse wheeled the carriage up close to the window and the baby, still howling, got a glimpse of the image of its angry faced, walling self in the looking glass. The effect was marvellous. The child stopped crying at once and surveyed the glass with an air almost of being ashamed. Then it broke into a smile, and when the looking glass child also laughed it waved a tiny mittened flat and was borne away, shunkling.

"This, of course, can be explained on scientific grounds as being only a manifestation of curiosity on the part of the child, but the suddenness of the reform instituted by the mirror was impressive to those who saw it."

EXPERTS DIFFER OVER THE ACCOUNTS OF TWO PARTNERS.

> keeping—Still Another Bridge Prob-lem With a Double Solution—A Pecu-llar Situation at Chess—The Solvers. Bridge problem No. 48 met with a very kind reception at the hands of the cracks. although it had the same fault found

Varied Answers to a Problem of Book-

in so many first attempts at composition, the double solution. It is to be hoped that the composer's wife will so far relent as to let him try again. When a man has the idea for a good problem the manner of working it up is a trick acquired by

trumps at once, or he can lead the nine of hearts and then two rounds of trumps.

If Z begins with the heart Y must be careful to get rid of the nine of spades before he leads the two trumps, or B's discards will defeat the attack. This is discards will defeat the attack. the trap that caught a great many solvers.

The author's solution is the spade lead, Y then leading two trumps. On the first the second a spade. Z discards diamonds on the first and heart on the second if B keeps hearts. A's best discard is a dis-

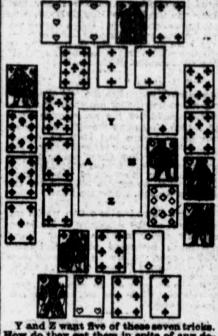
fourth trick and follows it with the six.
putting Z in. A will be compelled to discard the best spade or unguard diamonds. His play solves the problem.

Several of those who got one solution, by starting with the spade and then leading the two trumps, fell into the error of adding to it by saying that the same result would be brought about if Z started with the heart. Such solutions cannot be credited because they show that the analysis of the position was imperfect.

Bean defeat the heart opening followed by two rounds of trumps because he can discard both his spades and compel Z to discard the red suits first. If the heart is led first the spade nine must be got rid of led first the spade nine must be got rid of

Correct solutions from:

George B. Glover, H. E. Marean, D. A.
W., Fred L. Churchill, Richard F. Hall,
J. L. Geist, Thomas N. Gurney, D. C.
Shanks, T. G. Miller, H. K. Thaw, E. Allen
Bidwell, S. C. Kinsey, Milton C. Isbell,
H. C. Schwecke, B. M. Friend, N. H. Herbert, Oscar L. Thonet, Anna M. Kromer,
Edward C. Butler, E. White, B. A. H.,
Thomas T. Cooke, R. E. Platt, Arthur
L. Brown, L. G. E., L. D. Judd, J. C. Beattie, Tramp Trays, S. D. T., Alex Porges,
N. D. W. Algernon Bray, R. C. Fetter,
M. B. L. William H. Lersner, J. W. Crom-Correct solutions from:



Y and Z want five of these seven tric How do they get them in spite of any fence possible for A and B?

Solvers got rid of the question of the eggs with promptness and despatch by figuring it out that if the market woman sold a certain number for 24 cents and that if she had sold two more for the same amount it would have reduced the price two cents a dozen the difference must have been just two each way; so that while is were sold for 15 cents a dozen, she might have sold 15 for 16 cents a dozen and would still have realized the same amount, 24 cents.

2\*+y=7
y=3, &c.
Correct solutions from:
C. S. Donnelly, N. D. W., A. J. C. Anderson, C. O. M., J. Malcolm, Walter R. Marden, Frank R. Fraprie, Edith Hart, the Rev. F. M. Kenny, George W. Weir, E. N., B. H. Brevoort, William H. Weils, E. Vansyckel, Morris Slattery, Harry H. Starkey, B. S. Koshkarian, Frank Plan, J. G. Walsh, B. Jacoby and J. W. Cromwell, Jr.

J. G. Walsh, B. Jacoby and J. W. Cromwell, Jr.

THAT BOOKKEFING PROBLEM.

It would certainly take an expert accountant to sudit all the solutions of this problem which have been received, and the result should be a leason on the fallibility of human judgment. Bookkeeping seems to be as far from perfect as the gas engine for aeroplanes. No two results arrived at in this problem agree, although forty-six experts tried their hands at it.

Several think the answer will depend on the construction put upon the agreement. One says: "As I understand it. Sellum's agreement to give Bossum the proceeds means the proceeds of sales and does not include the cash there in bank or the insurance money. I suppose also that both principal and interest of the mortgage were to be paid out of the proceeds, so that the purchaser of the business should have a clear title.

"If this view of the matter is correct Bossum owes Sellum the \$324 that was in the bank, plus the interest on \$7,000

from August 15 to October 15, and on \$4,600 from October 15 to December 1, because the property on hand after the fire sells for \$7,536, and this \$336 belongs to Bossum, but out of it he has to pay the interest, as the terms of the agreement require him to assume the whole mortgage, his reward to be whatever profit there may be from a sale above the mortgage price of \$7,000."

Others look at the matter in a different, light and insist that Sellum decided on September 1 to sell the "rest of the property," after the fire, and that Bossum agreed to stay until the sale of the "rest. September 1 to sell the "rest of the property," after the fire, and that Bossum agreed to stay until the sale of the "rest of the property" was closed. Sellum agrees to rive him all the proceeds of the sale of the "rest of the property," over and above the amount paid on the morrow."

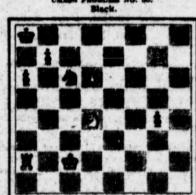
the double solution. It is to be hoped that the composer's wife will so far relent as to let him try again. When a man has he idea for a good problem the manner of working it up is a trick acquired by tractice.

In No. 48 Z can start with the deuce of spades or the deuce of hearts. If he eads the spade Y can lead two rounds of rumps at once, or he can lead the nine.

If we take the "rest of the property account than nothing."

If we take the "rest of the property" account we have received from the sale.

Sees drawn by Bossum on personal account,
Another expert makes Bossum owe
Sellum \$1,065 and the interest on the mortgage. This result is arrived at by ignoring the mortgage itself and showing that
Bossum owes the \$254 that was in the bank
plus \$1,342 minus \$600, which is \$1,066.
This is clearly an error.
Several take the view that the mortgage,
oash in bank, and insurance should be
ignored, as Bossum has nothing to do with
with them. He receives \$1,342, and his
expenses are \$1,005, so that Sellum owes
Bossum \$256.



CHRISTMAS JOKE ON SCHOLARS. NOT ON HIM.

Veteran of the Bear Creek District Bon calls a Yankee Teacher of the Days Soon After the War-Locked Out of School, Mounted Guard With a Gun MACON, Mo., Dec. 18 .- "Us boys of the

Bear Creek district school had perfe our organization so well that we know ow to make the teacher capitulat when we planned a Christmas co against him." said Arling Gross, du heriff of Macon county. teachers in that period were some of them were strapping big f but when the snow came and Chri got into our blood we began thi what to do to the teacher.

metimes we'd out ice in ing down a great long hill.

one of the New England came out to Missouri to see what us chap, but I saw the lightning his eyes once or twice when his were not executed as soon as His name was Jonathan Bigg looked just like his name. He was weasened faced and his irror curied up over his cost collar. along with the step of a sold ned faced and his iron directors said that he wa teachers they ever had.

gave up and then stand him up a the side of the building and use his target for snowballs. Every man a hard ball. "It was snowing on the m

Christmas and most of us larger went down to the school bright and and started a big fire on the wide h The little chaps understood that the not to come that day. The door windows were barricaded so the te at half past 8 he showed up in his big overcoat, looking like a dried up Sant Claus. When he found the door barre against him he seemed a little sur prised; perhaps he had never run against that sort of a game before. He orders us to open the door. We laughed and tol him to come in. The teacher about the house trying to find an or

a mouse could have got in.

"Pretty soon the room began fi
with smoke. We knew what caused i
The teacher had climbed up and for \$7.000 without that building and contents the property cortainly and more than the \$7,000 it was more of for the boys spied him coming the colours. All I want is the more, \$7,000, you can have what you make that. Suppose the insurance compaid \$11.87, would not Bossum get liference? This view is correct the final figures do be as follows:

\$1,342.00 ber 1, sale of business.

\$1,342.00

The set follows:

Total cais.

The set follows:

T

in the eye and said just as colm as a May morning:

"I dare you to shoot!

"The teacher threw back his coat and reared up like a drum major. It was this Bill hald the gus a mount and then it began to wabble in his hands. Seeing this some of the boys jumped and grabbed it. They would have pounded Bill for his violation of the peace terms, but the school teacher took the gus from the hands of the boys, pointed it at the celling and pulled the hammer.

"There was no report; the old blunder-buss was empty."